

A Letter from Rile.

DEAR CITIZEN:

I want to tell you about my goin' to school. When I wuz a boy things wa'n't like they air now.

The little round-log school house over on Hell-fer-sartin Creek had a dirt floor, an' us kids could roll in an' out at the cracks an' the teacher 'ud hit at us like hittin' at a lizard on the fence.

In school time we all spelt out loud, an' we made a noise wuss'n a rattle-trap. Sometimes the teacher would go to sleep an' we'd have a "big time." But we got our old blue-back Webster's Spellin' Book by heart. Hit wuz all the book we had.

At recess we'd play "mum'le-peg" an' run "fox races." Every one 'at wuz knee-high to a duck wuz a-chawin' backer.

One time a new feller come to school an' Abe Jones said: "What's yer name?"

"Puddin' 'n' tame; ast me ag'in an' ye'll hear the same."

"I'll knock you from Hell-fer-sartin' to Kingdom Come," (that wuz the name o' the creek he lived on,) Abe said; an' he did whop him, but the boy told him that he come in a' inch o' not doin' hit.

We wuz too mean to 'arn then an' that's what's a-hurtin' some boys now. I picked up what little 'arnin' I've got after I got married. The boy that don't git some education now 'll make a heap raggeder feller than any of us made. Times has changed.

Young people now have got a good chance, but they don't appreciate hit enough. They're too careless; not enough o' 'em gittin' education. This big crowd o' young loafers here on Powder Horn ort to be studyin' at home if they can't be in school.

Yours Verash'usly,

RILEY RUGGLES.

The officers of the Kentucky river packet, Falls City, in port yesterday, report the arrival at Hickman Landing, 35 miles above High Bridge, of 60 log rafts from the mountains along the north and south forks of Kentucky river, and that the men in charge of them had gone through terrible ordeals en route, many of them frozen almost to death, while all were more or less frosted in the hands and feet. Eight of them were so badly overcome with cold that their conditions were considered precarious. The good people around Hickman Landing took charge of them, and did the best possible for them. However, when the steamer left the locality they were in a very bad condition and it was feared that some of them would die.

The river above Hickman Landing was literally filled with log rafts when the Falls City left, most of them came from the wilderness of Clay county.—Louisville Commercial.

1901 will be the hundredth anniversary of Daniel Webster's graduation from Dartmouth College. The event will be celebrated by an attempt to raise \$1,000,000 for increased endowment.

Authorities of Estill county have established a shotgun quarantine against the villages of Waco, College Hill, and Bybetown, in Madison county, where smallpox has broken out.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

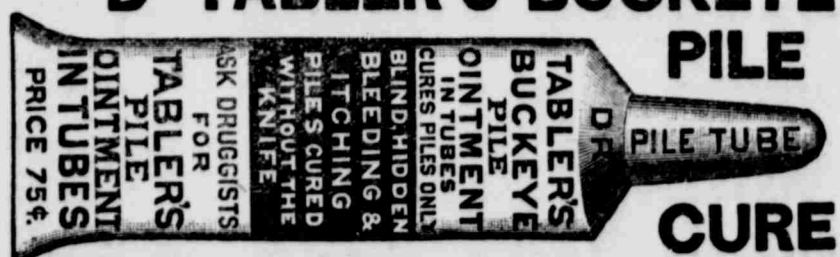
It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

S. E. WELCH, Jr.

A BOON TO MANKIND!

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A New Discovery for the Certain Cure of INTERNAL and EXTERNAL PILES, WITHOUT PAIN.

CURES WHERE ALL OTHERS HAVE FAILED.

TUBES, BY MAIL, 75 CENTS; BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.

JAMES F. BALLARD, Sole Proprietor, 310 North Main Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

The Counties.

Jackson County.

Collingsworth.

Your correspondent is just recovering from a severe attack of the measles.

J. C. Powell has returned from Livingston.

T. P. Marcum and son have just returned from a visit to Panola.

Ben Gabbard, who has been very bad with the measles, is improving.

Cash Powell passed through here recently with a nice drove of hogs.

W. S. McGuire, of Lincoln county, attended court at McKee, Monday.

James Gabbard lost a nice young cow last week.

Evergreen.

Dr. Hunsley has many patients in this neighborhood.

Miss Minnie Lake has been very sick but is slowly improving.

Several are attending county court from this vicinity this week.

J. N. Lake has been crippled up with his back, but is some better now.

Every body is talking about the smallpox and many dread to be vaccinated.

Franklin Marcum is going to put in a stock of goods at John Anyx's next week.

Green Gibbs has gone to Clay county for his trial. He is supposed to have been in the fight with the Philpots.

Many of our young people are preparing to attend school at Berea in the spring term.

Burdett Lunsford, of Wallacetown, has been visiting friends and relatives near this place.

Clover Bottom.

Jessie Neely's folks have measles.

Green Durham visited friends at Berea this week.

The damp weather has proved disastrous to sheep raising.

John Durham and family have moved into their new house.

Green Harrison is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Henry Click bought one hundred bushels of corn at fifty cents.

Mrs. Mary Sparks bought a fine cow and calf for thirty dollars.

Palistine Haskins was at J. D. Hatfields last week on business.

Dr. C. B. Daugherty will leave in a few days for Kansas to practice medicine.

Our farmers are busy preparing for crops when the weather will permit.

Marien Smith, of Sturgeon, passed here on his way to Berea to buy Frank Gay's place.

Mrs. Jane Sparks has gone to Wind Leave to attend the funeral of her father Mr. Merrill Lakes.

Don't irritate your lungs with a stubborn cough when a pleasant and effective remedy may be found in COUSSEN'S HONEY OF TAR. Price 25 and 50 cents. S. E. Welch Jr.

Wolfe County.

Spradling.

There is a revival going on at Campton.

Mrs. S. S. Shackelford is very low at this writing.

Born to Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Doarel, on the 17th, a nine pound boy.

C. C. Fuls, of Campton, put out one of his eyes by falling on a thorn bush.

Mr. John Hollon, of Still Water, and Miss Lizzie Hounshell, of this place, were married the 22nd.

Grant Spradling, who has been working at the Glencaire Lath Mill, has returned home during the bad weather.

C. H. Gosney was called to Campbell Co., to the bedside of his sister, but she died before she reached there, we extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Madison County.

Dreyfus.

The Smallpox scare has created a great sensation among the citizens of Dreyfus.

Mrs. J. S. Ogg and her little daughter spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Lucy Hudson.

Misses Pearl McKlean and Lula Adams will enter college at Berea for the Spring term.

The young friends of Miss Dora Benge are glad to see her out again after an illness of more than two weeks.

The party given by Mr. and Mrs. Pall Sandlin, was much enjoyed by several young persons of this place last Thursday evening.

Wallacetown.

Joe Bowlin, of Illinois, is paying his parents a short visit.

Jimmie Wylie and Charley Baker will start for Illinois in a short time in search of work.

Rev. Smith, of Berea, preached an excellent sermon at the M. E. Church, Sunday.

John Weaver and family will probably start for Illinois in a short time, where they will make their home.

Miss Dovie Kinnaird, a student of Berea, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kinnaird, Saturday and Sunday.

A number of young folks gathered at Salem Wylies last Wednesday night, and were pleasantly entertained.

Miss Etta Rutherford, of Frog Branch, was the guest of Katie Wylie Saturday and Sunday, and her visit was much enjoyed.

Frequently accidents occur in the household, which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises. For use in such cases BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy. Price 25 and 50 cents. S. E. Welch Jr.

Estill County.

Locust Branch.

Miss Nannie Bicknell is ill with the measles.

Miss Alice Combs paid her brother a visit the 21st.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Senters a fine son.

A fine son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Hines the 20th.

Mrs. Leonard Bicknell is slowly recovering from the measles.

Erby Bicknell spent several days with his uncle, John Bicknell.

Leonard Harris and Willie Crisman called on their best girls Sunday.

James Bicknell is putting up a shop at his home. Vergil Howe will have charge of it.

Seth Bates and Wade Kindred were the guests of Misses Maude and Nannie Bicknell last Sunday.

Elisha Bicknell has 200 acres of land to sell. It lies between the forks of Red Lick and Station Camp, and will be a good bargain. He wants to go to Berea to put his children in school.

Faults of Digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. HERBINE perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood. Price 50 cents. S. E. Welch, Jr.

Washington County.

Springfield.

Those still on the sick list, are Katie Johnson and Bettie Philips.

Miss E. E. Simms went to Lebanon yesterday for a few days visit.

Miss Annie Gowdy is employed as clerk in the grocery of A. Adams.

Washington's birthday was celebrated by the pupils of the different schools.

Mrs. G. W. Hurdley has been granted a pension. She received \$150, and is allowed \$8.00 per month.

Essie Harbor, who had been sick for some time with pneumonia, died and was buried last Monday.

There are plenty of groceries in town now. Mr. Alex. Adams was the last to start one on Main Street. He solicits the patronage of everyone.

Mrs. Anthony Booker and little daughter passed through town from Louisville this week, to attend the funeral of her mother at Pleasant Grove.

TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT is no panacea, but is recommended for Piles only. These it will cure. Price 50 cents in bottles; Tubes 75 cents. S. E. Welch, Jr.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS.

THE HOME.

Edited by MRS. KATE U. PUTNAM, teacher in Berea College.

Hints on Entertaining.

From The Household.

In these days of delightful hospitality those who are entertained desire, naturally, to return the favor, and welcome anything novel.

I will describe an evening which was a success from beginning to end. We had been invited to an evening tea, and as we left the dining room each guest was presented with a card, at the top of which were a few panes, with the words, "For Thoughts," in gilt letters, twined among them. Below this, on each card, was the quotation "Didst hear her speak?" and under these words was a subject to be talked about.

Each card was numbered, and we were told that we were to have a three minute chat. The lady who held No. 1 card began by making some remark about the topic, and all joined in the conversation, each guest making one remark.

At the end of the three minutes a small bell was struck, a new subject was started, and so on, till all the topics had been discussed.

Those who think that conversation is a lost art should have been there, for it is remarkable how much was said in so short a time, and how many new and good ideas were gained. It also broke up any stiffness which might have existed, making every one feel acquainted and perfectly at ease.

After this, that exquisite selection, "The Hunting of the deer," was read, and next we listened to a short piano solo, followed by a Spanish song with guitar accompaniment.

Then a "literary salad" was served; and as this was a little different from any I have seen, I will give directions for making it.

Get some green tissue paper, as near the shade of lettuce leaves as possible, and some yellow paper to suggest mayonnaise.

Shape the leaves, scallop the edges, and fold lengthwise through the centre. Slip each folded leaf over a hair-pin, and press firmly together in the rounding part of the pin. When taken off, the leaf will be crinkled like tender, crisp lettuce.

Cut the yellow paper into slips; number these, to correspond with the guests, and on each one write a quotation. Paste a slip on the lower part of each leaf, and serve in a large, glass salad dish. If one sufficiently large is not at hand, a pudding dish, with its outer surface concealed by vines, or a band of muslin sewed with leaves or wreaths of paper flowers (if nothing better offers) may be used, and will prove an attractive feature of the occasion.

(Continued next week.)

Children who are troubled with Worms are pale in the face, fretful with spells, restless in sleep, have blue rings around their eyes, bad dreams, variable appetite, and pick the nose. WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE will kill and expell these parasites. Price 25 cents. S. E. Welch, Jr.

THE SCHOOL.

Edited by MRS. ELIZA H. YOCUM, Dean of the Normal Department, Berea College.

Much in Little.

The people who enjoy life most, who get most out of it in every way, are not necessarily those who travel and see new things and new people, but those who have the gift of insight, who are discoverers in the world of common things.

Common? Every poet knows that a leaf, a grain of sand, a snow flake, a crystal, has bound up in its tiny self laws of existence that touch God himself. You remember Tennyson's thought about it:

"Flower in the crannied wall,
I hold you here, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower—but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is."

There are many who have the poet's heart without the poet's pen; many who can feel, for one who can write. And so the tender, sympathetic, beautiful revelations of poetry meet a need in our nature which we certainly do not create, but which we as certainly cannot afford to starve. But unless we can have some new thing, some strange viands for this guest of our heart, we so often neglect any ministrations to it.

What has this to do with everyday living? Just as much as we make it. One home is full of restfulness, inspiration, new delight, not because the furniture is newer, or the view finer, or money more plenty, but because the people are seeing the lovely things all around them, are enjoying the simple pleasures that are in the reach of every refined soul. That is just it. Refined? We say that we have had no chance to be cultured, we have had to work hard always, to do without books, without pictures; we have stayed right at home. Very well. The blue sky is over us all. What do we know about it? Has the stary night filled us with a holy peace, a sense of the dear God's constant oversight? Are we acquainted with Orion, and the dipper, the sickle, the twins, the chair, the coffin, the crown, the Phliades?

Do the soft tints of the early dawn woo us to purer living? Do the glowing tints of the sunset seal our days with a sense of gladness?

We may not travel, but the travelers come to us. The birds visit us. Are we their friends, knowing their names, studying their habits? The laws of plant life are the same in all lands. Do we know our own trees, the plants under our feet, the mystery of bud and seed?

It snows. Have we caught the snow-crystal and counted its rays, its angles, and wandered at the force that created it? We say that we are too busy for any of these things. "We must live." Why must we? We might better die than live as the animals. A dog stands by his master on the hill looking out over the beautiful valley to the sunset beyond. The man's soul is chilled, the dog suddenly darts off after the rabbit that his quick eye sees. They both "live," but who doubts the greater value of soul's joy? We must live.

"We live in deeds, not years." We may find joy in color, in form, in all of nature's mystery, but the highest delight that comes to any life is, doubtless, that conscious co-operation in all plans for finer, truer growth that links us at once to the best in our fellows and to all that we can understand of God.

THE FARM.

Edited by S. C. MARSH, Professor of Horticulture, Berea College.

Prevention of Potato Scab.

As the time of potato planting draws near, we call to mind the fact that, much of the seed in store or offered in the market is effected with the disease called the Scab. This is a disease of a fungus nature propagated by spores, in much the same manner as the smut of oats which I have previously spoken of.

Scabby potatoes in next season's crop will be produced in one of two ways. First the spores of the disease may be in the soil from previous crops of potatoes. In this case the remedy is a plane one. Do not plant potatoes on this land, but select a fresh piece of ground that has not had potatoes on it for several years. In the second case the seed may be diseased and though the scab spots may be so few as scarcely to be noticed there will be diseased germs enough there to injure the crop very seriously if the season is favorable to their growth.

Fortunately we have in Corrosive Sublimate a "germicide" with which we may effectually destroy these spores and insure a healthy crop.

The discovery of the fungus nature of the potato scab and its remedies is due to one of the workers in the government experiment stations.

Thirteen years ago congress passed the Hatch Act appropriating \$15,000 a year to each state and territory with which to establish and maintain an experiment station where investigations should be carried on in all matters of interest to agriculture and it provides that the results should be published and distributed free among the farmers.

Of the hundreds of subjects worked upon and published, the use of fungicides, such as hot water for oat sweat, the Corrosive Sublimate treatment for potato scab and the use of Bordeaux Mixture for blight of potato tops, diseases of grape vines and other such fungus pests, would alone in any one year save as much as the stations cost if the farmers of the country would thoroughly apply them.

Corrosive Sublimate should be dissolved in water at the rate of 24 ounces to 15 gallons. It is well to provide a couple of tubs by sawing a coal oil barrel in two. Place one tub on a block or on tressels so that water can be drawn from it into the other. Place the solution in the upper tub and put in as many potatoes as will be covered. Let them remain from an hour and a half to two hours, then draw the water off and repeat the process with another lot. The same water may be used two or three times. Remember it will be of no use to treat the seed and then plant it on infested ground that has raised scabby potatoes the year before.

CAUTION: Corrosive Sublimate is a deadly poison. Be careful in the use of it and be sure that nothing drinks the water containing it or eats the potatoes treated.



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For those sufficiently advanced to get a teacher's certificate:

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Berea places the best education in reach of all. It is not a money-making institution. Its instruction is a free gift. It aims to help those who value education and will help themselves, and charges a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction. Students must also pay for their board. Expenses for term (12 weeks) may be brought within \$24, about half of which must be paid in advance.

The school is endorsed by Baptists, Congregationalists, Disciples, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations. For information or friendly advice address the Vice-President,

GEO. T. FAIRCHILD, LL. D., Berea, Madison Co., Ky.